

VOL. I.—NO. 246. WASHINGTON: WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 7, 1852. PRICE 2 CENTS.

States," by Noah Webster, and an abridged copy of the "Life of Benjamin Franklin."

always a puzzle to Zeke and Hannah, for they had made some inquiries of their schoolmate about the cost of school books, and they were quite sure that they had barely enough to purchase the three text books. They asked the minister, but somehow it always seemed a kind of mystery to him, though we presume that a glance at his private account book might have cleared the matter up.

From that time, Zeke's path was upward. Speckle was a bank that never failed, never refused to discount, and he continued to draw upon her until he went to live with the minister's brother, when he made over his share in the stock to Hannah, who cherished her as a true friend, and wept tears of genuine sorrow over her when, full of years and honors, she was found dead on the roost.

Many years have passed, with their changes:

and now it would be difficult to recognise in the gentleman who presides as principal over a certain State Normal School, the ragged, freckled-faced boy who held such a jubilee over those newly-hatched chickens, or to realize what the gentle woman whose motherly care and winning kindness make his house the favorite place of resort to all the scholars is none other than the little bare-footed Hannah.

We doubt if they have ever been happier than they were on that morning. That they remember it well, we have reason to know; for many a poor boy who has entered the school, struggling with poverty and all its attendant evils, has had his courage quickened by the story of Speckle and her brood, told in the grave, pleasant tones of the professor; and many a faint-hearted maiden has been encouraged to overcome, as she followed Miss Henshaw to

perverse, as she followed Miss Hannah to the back yard, to see the lineal descendants of Speckle, for "brother Zeke," she is told, (the good lady often calls him so, for all he is a professor,) "after they had a house and home of their own, could not rest content until he had been to C—, and brought back some of the

very same breed."—*Friend of Youth.*

Kossuth and Genet.

We copy the following from the New Orleans

"Crescent:"

We publish to-day the brilliantly eloquent and unpassioned appeal of the Hungarian chief to the American people. It is a remarkable document,

full of that sordid cunning which moulds enthusiasm into form and purpose, and of that "method in madness" which rules so readily the impulsive sympathies of the masses. It is full of new and startling declarations. It demands (that is the exact word) war in behalf of the Magyar's cause, and it accents with scornful and undisguised dis-

any less extensive boon. Mere courtesies it veers at. Safe asylum it ridicules. Public favor it refuses. It asks means, men, arms, war for Hungary, and nothing less.

Not its least remarkable feature is the peremptory and defiant declaration, made in view of this demand for warlike aid, that "*whatever be the declaration of your government, I know that I have the honor to be in a country where the sovereign is not the government but the people, [great cheering,] and where every man in office must be the*

representative of the direction which the public spirit of the people takes." This promises to be, in the hands of Mr. Kossuth, an exact reproduction of the celebrated Genet affair of 1793. Genet, it will be remembered, was the French Min-

General Washington that we should involve ourselves in the struggles of France—defied the power of our government by threatening an appeal against it to the people—and because Wash-

ington adhered to the policy of non-intervention, called that policy narrow and selfish, and heaped upon the head of the Father of our Country every possible epithet of opprobrium. Thomas Jefferson, Alexander Hamilton, Henry Knox, and Edmund Randolph—then members of the Cabinet—united with the President in the most decisive rebuke of the French Minister and the most energetic steps to frustrate any contemplated violation of our position of non-intervention and neutrality. No member of the Cabinet

was more active or decided than Thomas Jefferson. The country, despite of some violent popular demonstrations, came up with its clear, calm, sober common sense to the support of the President. Mr. Genet declared, "It is not thus that

the American people wish we should be treated;" but the attempt to separate the people from their government, to make an outburst of popular enthusiasm bear down the order and stability of

Kossuth.
The "Crescent" says:

And who is he who comes among a free people to preach to them sedition against themselves and against their better interests? He is an illustrious exile, of rare talents, great abilities,

and consummate tact; a man of dangerous powers. But yesterday our government lifted him out of a hopeless captivity, and restored him to freedom. To-day his foot is not steady upon our

governments, before he threatens to appeal from the government to the people, and against the doctrine of Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton and Monroe. Positive and peremptory, he demands that we shall immediately fly to arms in behalf of

Hungary, plunge into the stormy issue of a fearful contest with European powers; and if we grant not this, he tells us plainly that he scorns our hospitalities, and even threatens to turn his

back contemptuously upon our land. Does the sun shine more brightly upon Hungary than upon our land? Are we to vindicate the nationality of Hungary in arms? and if so, why not of every

ation of the earth? Why not Poland? Why not Ireland? Why not Italy? Why not Germany? Why should our first labors be for Kosuth and the Magyar race? That is the Magyar people's first great idea, behind which all the world

his scorn and contempt are to be hissed out upon the nation which has so signally befriended him. He has an asylum here, safe as a fortress, against

PRIVILEGED MEMBERS.—A correspondent of

the New York "Independent," writing from Washington, tells the following good one of a minister who was not acquainted with the ways of the capital:

"A gentleman on a visit here, and anxious to listen to the debates, opened, very coolly, one of the doors of the Senate, and was about to pass in, when the doorkeeper asked, Are you a privileged

member? What do you mean by such a man? asked the stranger. The reply was, A governor, an ex-member of Congress, or a foreign minister. The stranger said I am a minister. From what court

or country, if you please?" asked the official. (Very gravely pointing up.) From the Court of Heaven, sir. To this our doorkeeper waggishly remarked, "This government at present holds no such thing as foreign power!"

Re—Vast numbers of emigrants from other States are entering western Mississippi.